

Poetry Series

Darshan Sahoo
- poems -

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Darshan Sahoo()

A Boy To His Late Dad

Whither are you, my dad?
Hope you are in heaven;
Wherever you are, you might be happy.
I feel, I realise, I'm Sketchy without you;
Why making me alone on earth
You have fled from my life, Dad?

Today you are not with me more,
Missing my boyhood spent with you
But till now I'm able to touch and meet you.
I can discern that you're always with me,
I find you in my garden as newly bloomed
Flower and as a star in my far-extended sky.

Still now you live in my heart,
You're my first love, my inspiration,
You could realize me better than others.
Dad I love you as much I could,
Let Your spirit Bless me and rule me
Strongly to win my struggle successfully.

Darshan Sahoo

Actual Beauty

Find beauty not in figure,
Search it in mind rather.
Beauty exists in BODY apparently,
But lives in MIND actually.

Darshan Sahoo

Bilker Bird

I saw a bird singing in a sweet melody,
Sitting on the youthful arm of a tree;
The season too was very soft and cozy
Everyday I'd see her but now I can't see.

There's another tree close by the lonely one.
There I hear her in blooming concert;
And then I feel a harrowing wail
Continuously hitting me and my heart

Darshan Sahoo